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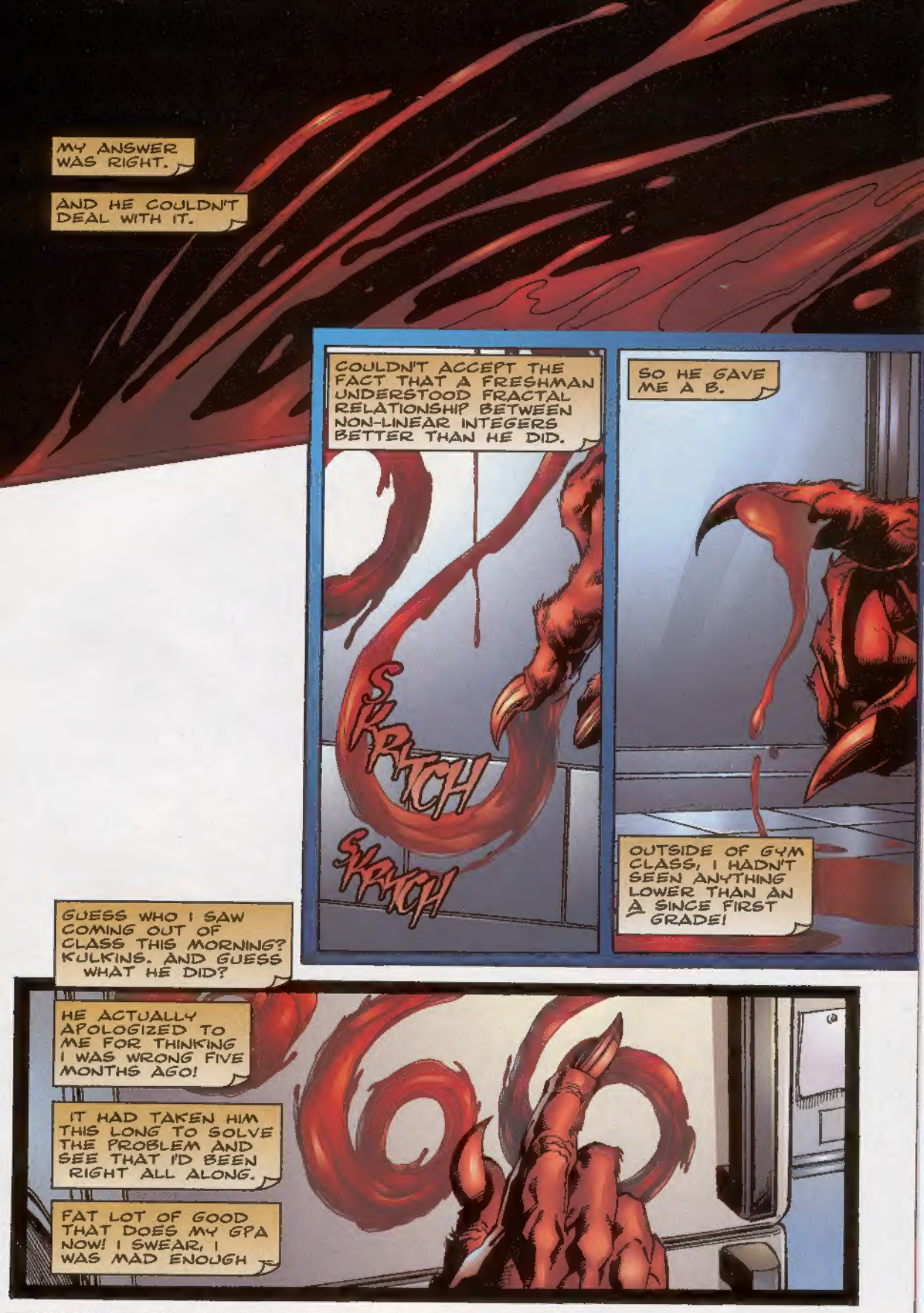
MY ANSWER WAS RIGHT.
AND HE COULDN'T DEAL WITH IT.
COULDN'T ACCEPT THE FACT THAT A FRESHMAN UNDERSTOOD FRACTAL RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN NON-LINEAR INTEGERS BETTER THAN HE DID.
SKRATCH
SKRATCH
SO HE GAVE ME A B.
OUTSIDE OF GYM CLASS, I HADN'T SEEN ANYTHING LOWER THAN AN A SINCE FIRST GRADE!
GUESS WHO I SAW COMING OUT OF CLASS THIS MORNING? KULKINS. AND GUESS WHAT HE DID?
HE ACTUALLY APOLOGIZED TO ME FOR THINKING I WAS WRONG FIVE MONTHS AGO!
IT HAD TAKEN HIM THIS LONG TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM AND SEE THAT I'D BEEN RIGHT ALL ALONG.
FAT LOT OF GOOD THAT DOES MY GPA NOW! I SWEAR, I WAS MAD ENOUGH

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REDPATH
An Adventure of
TUROK
by
FABIAN NICIEZA & RAFAEL KAYANAN
Writer
Artist
RODNEY RAMOS
Inker
ATOMIC PAINTBRUSH
Color Art
COMICRAFT's DAVE LANPHEAR
Lettering
OMAR BANMALLY
"But he seemed like such a nice boy..."
LYNAIRE THOMPSON
Burying them in the basement
-- TO KILL HIM!
2

YUP, I'M GOING TO KILL MYSELF.
FASHEENG
FASHEENG

JUMPING ON TOP OF A MOVING TRUCK. SMART ONE, JOSHUA!
FASHEENG
BEING TUROK HAS FRIED MY COMMON SENSE!
THEN AGAIN, HERE I AM, CHASING AFTER PLUTONIUM-STEALING EVOLVED DINOSAURS --
-- SO ALL IN ALL, I FIGURE PRETENDING TO BE T.J. HOOKER DOESN'T SEEM LIKE MUCH OF A STRETCH!
YOU MISSED, FIRE-SEED?
WHAT THEY SAY ABOUT YOU IS TRUE --
-- YOU REALLY DO SUCK AT THIS JOB!
I HATE COMPSOGNATHUS DINOSOIDS.
FASHRAK
KRYEEEEEEEE
JOE PESCI WANNABES, ALL OF 'EM.

HEY -- DUCK!
HUH?
OH SH--
SPLUCHT
HALVAN --?
CARE TO JOIN HIM?
HE DOESN'T. HE PULLS OVER. I WAIT UNTIL D.O.A. SHOWS UP.
I'M BUGGED. I DIDN'T MEAN FOR THAT DINOSOID TO GET KILLED LIKE THAT.
I THOUGHT THE TREE WOULD SWEEP HIM OFF THE TRUCK... OR SOMETHING.
I KNOW HE WOULD'VE GUTTED ME HEAD TO TOE IN A SECOND --

-- BUT IT DOESN'T CHANGE THE FACT THAT I DON'T WANT TO BECOME INDIFFERENT ABOUT TAKING A LIFE..
... LIKE ABOUT EVERY OTHER TUROK BEFORE ME HAS.
NOT BAD, KID. YOUR UNCLE WOULD'VE ICED THEM BOTH.
I'M NOT MY UNCLE.
AN HOUR LATER, THE DOMESTIC OPERATIONS AUTHORITY -- TOP SECRET GOVERNMENT SPOOKS -- HAVE SHOWN UP.
YOU GUYS FIGURE OUT WHY THE AMARANTHINE ACCORDANCE WOULD TRY HIJACKING HI-GRADE PLUTONIUM?
NUCLEAR BOMBS AREN'T REALLY THEIR STYLE.
WHAT, AMNESTER -- YOU TELLING ME AN ORGANIZATION OF LIZARD-PEOPLE HIDING AMONG US ACTUALLY HAVE A STYLE?
FRENCH IMPRESSIONISTS, ALL OF THEM. THEY ARE ALSO PARTIAL TO TEAK, RIGHT, JOSH?
Uhm -- YEAH, SURE, AGENT AMNESTER.
Uhm... LISTEN, I'M GLAD OUR FIRST ASSIGNMENT TOGETHER WORKED OUT SO WELL AND ALL --
-- BUT Uhm... I GOTTA GO -- I GOT NCAA CLEARANCE TO PRACTICE WITH THE 89ER'S --
-- AND I GOT FINALS, TOO -- AND uhm... HAVE YOU SEEN WHERE I PUT MY --
Oh.
JINK JINK JINK
SON OF STONE, HUh? DEFENDER OF EARTH?
WE'RE ALL SCREWED.
Hmm... I'M THINKING MAYBE THAT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD...

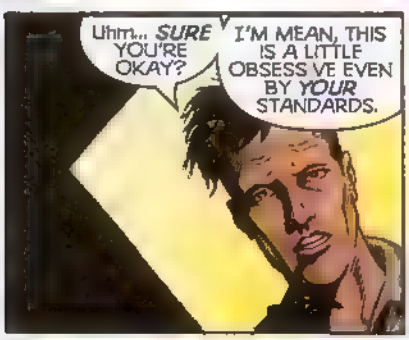
I FELT WEIRD JUST CUTTING OUT ON THEM --
-- BUT MARTIN SUNHOPE TOLD ME THAT EVEN THOUGH THE TUROKS OFTEN WORK WITH SECRET PARTS OF THE GOVERNMENT --
-- WE SHOULDN'T GET TOO CLOSE TO THEM.
"IT'S A MUTUALLY RESPECTFUL BACK-SCRATCHING THING", HE HAD SAID.
WELL, IF MORE SPIES LOOKED LIKE AMNESTER, BACK-SCRATCHING'S A GOOD START.
AH, TRY NOT TO THINK ABOUT SEX FOR AT LEAST A MINUTE, WILL YOU!
CONCENTRATE ON THE JOURNEY BETWEEN EARTH AND THE LOST LAND, SPAZ!
LAST WEEK YOU LOST FOCUS AND WOUND UP IN THE REVOLUTIONARY WAR!
THIS TIME, IF MY TIMING IS RIGHT, I SHOULD LAND IN MY DORM ROOM --
JINK JINK JINK
-- RIGHT ON TOP OF MY --
-- BED!
I DID IT!
I WISH THERE WERE SOME WAY YOU COULD KNOCK WHEN YOU DO THAT...

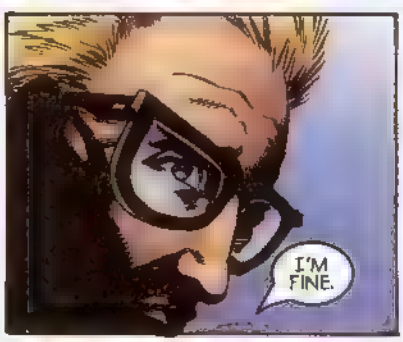
'FRAID I'M GONNA CATCH YOU SHINING THE FLASH-LIGHT?
SPARE ME.
SO... Uhm... BARRY... DID THE MAID FORGET TO COME AGAIN?
FOR ONCE THE MESS IS MY FAULT. SO SUE ME.
WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT?
CHANNEL 25
WASN'T HE YOUR TEACHER LAST YEAR?
YEAH.
BUMMER FOR HIM.
THAT MAKES WHAT -- THREE MURDERS IN TWO MONTHS?
YEAH.
DO THE COPS THINK THEY'RE LINKED?
MAYBE.
WOW. DAHMER-TIME.
HEY -- YOU OKAY?
IS ALL THIS STUFF FOR YOUR FORENSIC PATH FINAL OR SOME-THING?
OR SOME-THING.
COOL. DON'T LET IT SPOOK YOU TOO MUCH.

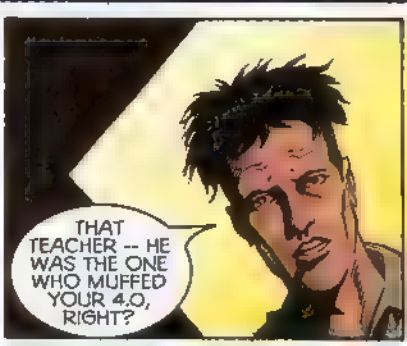
FIRESEED.
LOSE YOUR CALLING CARD AGAIN?
JETER.
BITE ME.
HELLO?
ALISON?
YO.
YOUR-SELF.
WHAT'RE YOU DOING AT HENRY AND VIV'S?
JOSHUA? S'UP.
WATCHING CLAY 'N' BETH UNTIL VIV COMES HOME FROM WORK.
WORK? SINCE WHEN DOES SHE "WORK"?
SAQUIN STUFF. HUSH-HUSH.
Oh. WHATEVER, JUST TELL VIV I'M STILL COMING FOR DINNER TOMORROW.
WITH LAUNDRY?
NO DOUBT.
I'LL BE SURE TO TELL HER TO MAKE PORK CHOPS.
I HATE PORK CHOPS.
I KNOW.
BYE, ALI.
BYE, JOSH.

BLAH, BLAH, BLAH.
BRINNG
ATKINS.
COACH -- TELL ME WHAT TO LOOK FOR AGAIN.
SIGH EXCUSE ME A SECOND
BREAKING BALL AT THE KNEES.
YOU'RE MY FAVORITE DISGUISED DINOSOID IN THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD.
Ahem... ONE OF MY PLAYERS ASKING FOR SOME TIPS...
...Uhm... HE'S PRACTICING WITH THE TRIPLE A TEAM DOWN HERE --
-- Uhm... HE WAS -- ahem -- JUST GOOFING.. Hrmm...
I'M RUNNING LATE!
HEY, MEET BACK HERE OR AT HAGGIT HALL?
I'LL PROBABLY SKIP DINNER.

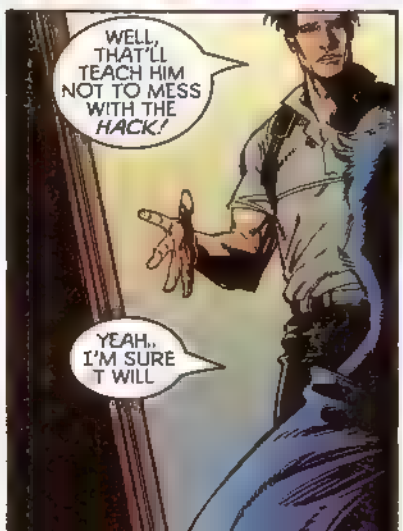
PROFESSOR SLAIN
TEACHER FOUND SLAIN
NEWS
FEAR


Uhm... SURE YOU'RE OKAY?
I'M MEAN, THIS IS A LITTLE OBSESS VE EVEN BY YOUR STANDARDS.


I'M FINE.


THAT TEACHER -- HE WAS THE ONE WHO MUFFED YOUR 4.0, RIGHT?

YEAH.


WELL, THAT'LL TEACH HIM NOT TO MESS WITH THE HACK!
YEAH,, I'M SURE T WILL

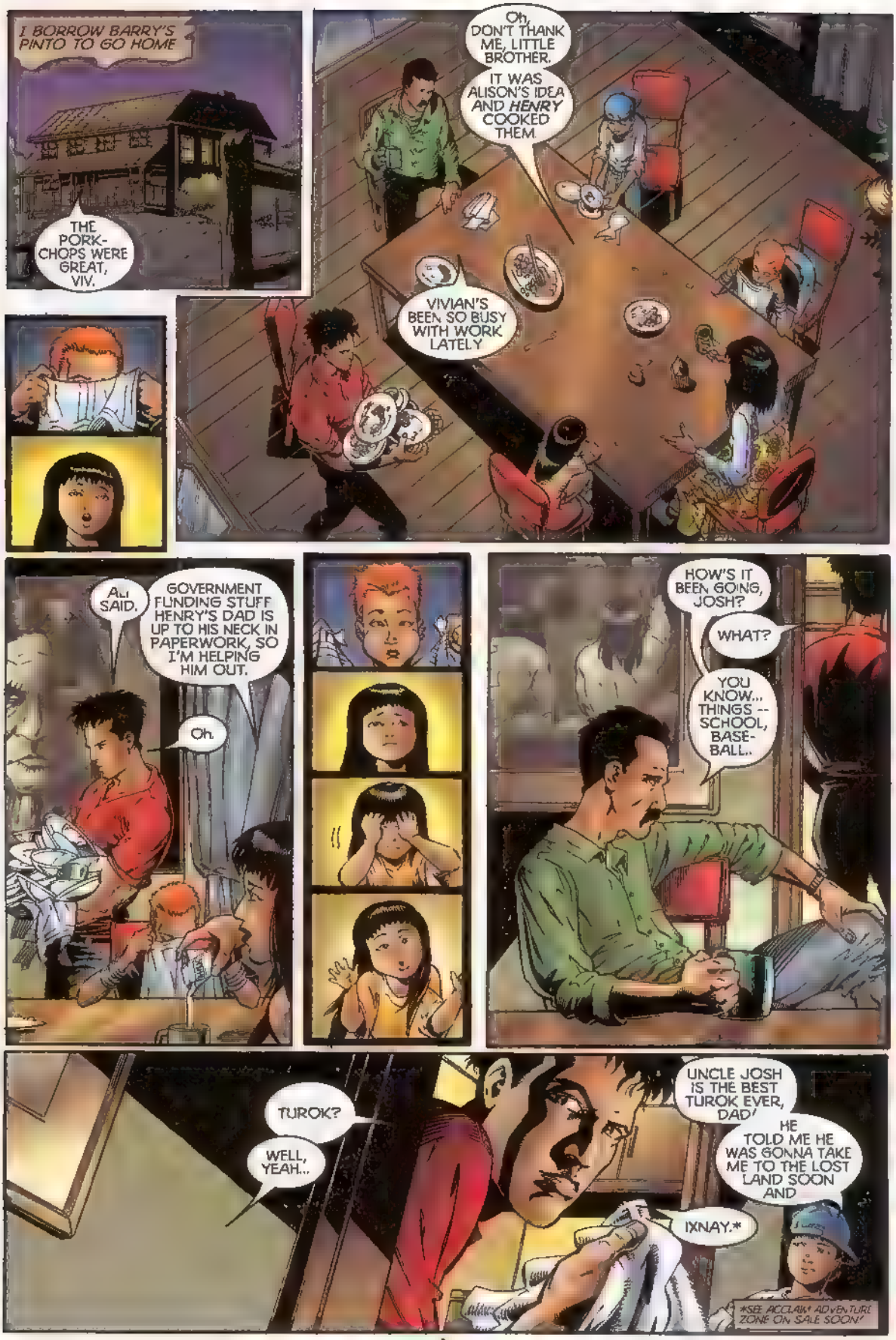
"SHE SAT IN FRONT OF ME IN CLASS AGAIN.
"HER HAIR SMELLED LIKE PEACHES.
"I'M AFRAID TO TALK TO HER. I HEARD HER TELL SOMEONE THAT SHE WAS LOST IN CLASS.
"I THOUGHT OF OFFERING TO HELP HER.
"I OPENED MY MOUTH AS WE WERE LEAVING.
"BUT NOTHING CAME OUT.
AFRAID.
SO AFRAID!
"I WAS AT THE PUB TODAY AND I SAW THAT GIRL FROM CHEM2 AT THE BAR.
"JOSHUA DRAGGED ME UP TO HER. INTRODUCED HIMSELF, THEN ME.
"AND THEN HE JUST WALKED AWAY! I MUMBLED MY NAME.
"I WENT TO SHAKE HER HAND AND FORGOT I WAS HOLDING A DRINK.
"I SPILLED IT ALL OVER MY CROTCH.
"SHE STARTED TO LAUGH.
"SHE WOULDN'T STOP LAUGHING.

"I COULD HAVE KILLED HER RIGHT THERE AND THEN!"

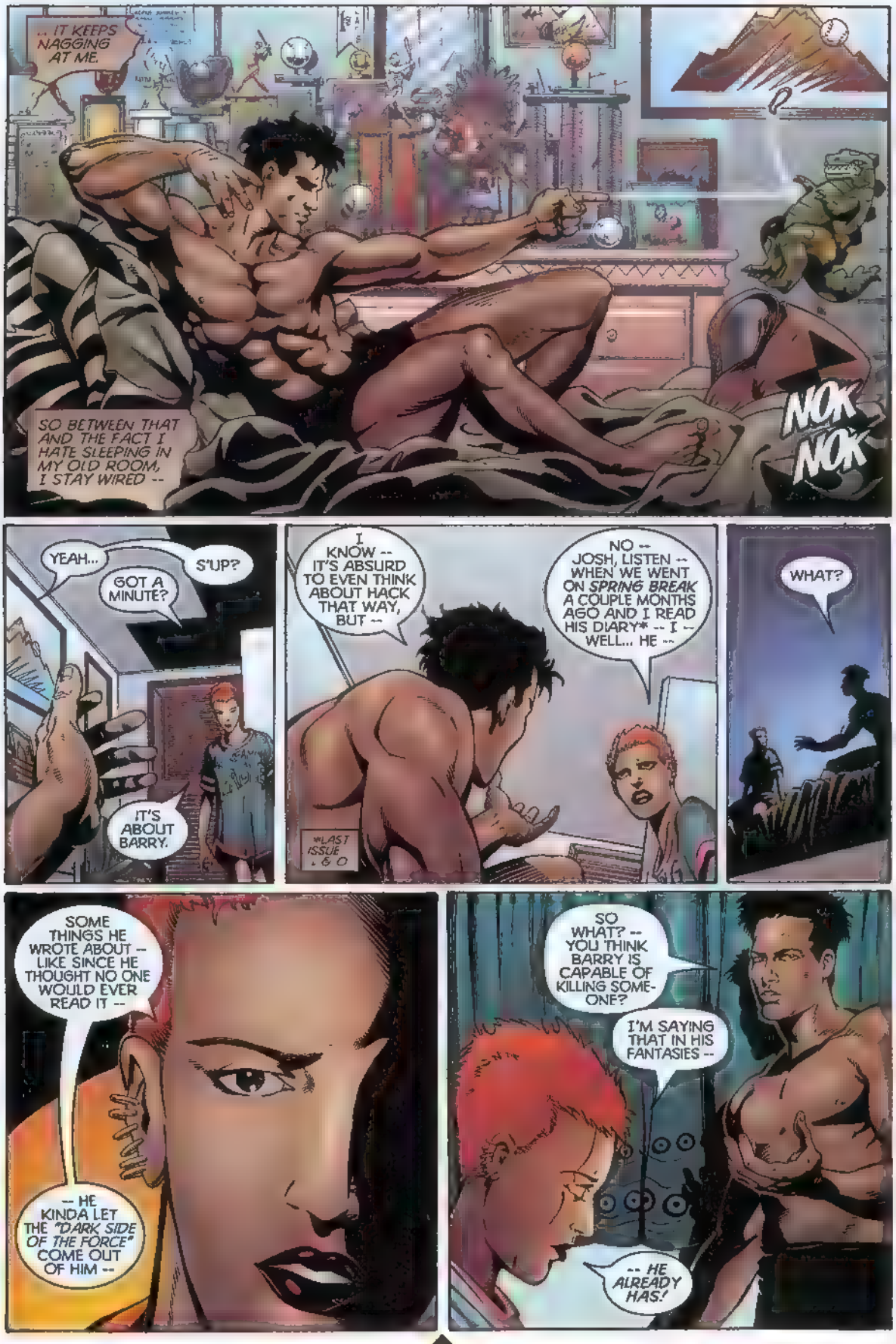
I SLEPT FOR CRAP. BARRY WOKE ME UP AT THREE IN THE MORNING.
SAID HE WAS COMING BACK FROM THE LIBRARY. LACK OF SLEEP -
-- ALWAYS MAKES FOR A LOUSY WORKOUT AT THE OKLAHOMA COLLEGE AT OKLAHOMA CITY FIELD HOUSE
SEE THE GAZETTE THIS MORNING?
NAH. THE NEWS DEPRESSES ME.
ANOTHER MURDER -- AN OC² GRL.
GET OUTTA HERE
A JUNIOR NAMED PATTY SOMETHING.
I KNOW A GIRL CALLED PATTY.
WAS HER LAST NAME SOME-THING?
NO.. HONEYIDON'TKNOW.
HENNYCHECK?
Huh --?
WAS HER LAST NAME HENNYCHECK?
YEAH -- I THINK IT WAS -- D'JOU KNOW HER?
NO
NOT REALLY.

BUT SOMEONE I KNOW DID.
I GO TO FERBER HALL.
WAIT FOR BARRY TO FINISH HIS ARCHAEOLOGY 3 CLASS.
JOSH --? WHAT ARE YOU DOING --
THIS GIRL WHO DIED -- REMEMBER HER?
Uh -- YEAH -- WHY --
ISN'T IT ONE HELL OF A COINCIDENCE THAT TWO PEOPLE YOU'VE HAD A CRAPPY ASSOCIATION WITH ARE DEAD?
YES, AS A MATTER OF FACT, IT IS.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?
GO TO MY NEXT CLASS, JOSH.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO ABOUT IT?

FUNNY YOU SHOULD ASK, Mr. HACKOWITCZ.
I PLAN TO FIND OUT WHAT'S REALLY GOING ON HERE.
JINK JINK JINK
I PLAN TO FIND OUT IF MY BEST FRIEND IS A MURDERER.
THE LIGHT BURDEN IS LIKE A GRAB BAG INTO INFINITY.
A GIFT PASSED DOWN WHEN I BECAME TUROK, AND IT'S FILLED WITH ALL KINDS OF INTERESTING THINGS.
INCLUDING STUFF CALLED SPIRITUAL ASSIGNATES.
TAKEN FROM A BIRD THAT WAS KILLED BY A HUNTER.
I CAN USE IT LIKE A KIND OF DIVINING ROD TO SNIFF OUT RESIDUES OF BLOODSHED OR PAIN.
I CAN SEE -- WHAT--? PIECES OF PAPER, FLYING IN A BREEZE?
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN? I CAN SMELL THEM -- TASTE THEM -
-- BITTER SCENT, LIKE COPPER, NASTY TASTE, LIKE A VOMIT BURP --
BUT WHERE IS IT COMING FROM?
THE NEWSPAPER ARTICLES? THE VIDEOTAPES?
OR SOMEWHERE ELSE?


I BORROW BARRY'S PINTO TO GO HOME
THE PORK-CHOPS WERE GREAT, VIV.
OH, DON'T THANK ME, LITTLE BROTHER.
IT WAS ALISON'S IDEA AND HENRY COOKED THEM.
VIVIAN'S BEEN SO BUSY WITH WORK LATELY
ALI SAID,
GOVERNMENT FUNDING STUFF HENRY'S DAD IS UP TO HIS NECK IN PAPERWORK, SO I'M HELPING HIM OUT.
OH.
HOW'S IT BEEN GOING, JOSH?
WHAT?
YOU KNOW... THINGS -- SCHOOL, BASE-BALL..
TUROK?
WELL, YEAH...
UNCLE JOSH IS THE BEST TUROK EVER, DAD!
HE TOLD ME HE WAS GONNA TAKE ME TO THE LOST LAND SOON AND
IXNAY.*
*SEE ACCLAIM ADVENTURE ZONE ON SALE SOON!

I'M GETTING THE HANG OF IT, HENRY. SOMETIMES IT'S A LITTLE SCARY --
-- OTHER TIMES IT'S A REAL RUSH.
I'M STILL HAVING TROUBLE WITH SOME OF THE X-FILES ASPECTS OF IT.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN?
Y'KNOW, THE META-PHYSICAL STUFF -- LIKE UNDER-STANDING HOW TO READ EMOTIONS --
-- HOW TO CHANNEL THINGS FROM OTHER SOURCES AND IDENTIFY IT.
LIKE EARLIER -- WELL, YOU HEARD ABOUT THE MURDERS IN OC, RIGHT?
WELL, I THINK BARRY KNOWS SOME-THING ABOUT THEM, BUT HE'S NOT SAYING.
I TRIED TO USE THE ASSIGNATES TO FIND OUT WHAT, BUT I COULDN'T NAIL IT DOWN.
BARRY HACKOWITZ A MURDERER? NOT ON THE WORST EPISODE OF "MURDER, SHE WROTE!"
WELL, HE KNEW THE LAST TWO VICTIMS PERSONALLY -- A MATH TEACHER AND A CLASS-MATE --
-- AND THE FIRST TWO HAVE DONE THINGS HE HAS --
-- A McDONALDS WORKER AND A FORMER STUDENT OF THE ACCELERATED PROGRAM HE'S IN.
WE TALK SOME MORE. ALI STAYS QUIET. RARE FOR HER.
I KNOW HOW STUPID IT SOUNDS - "THE KILLER HACK" -- BUT STILL...
20


.. IT KEEPS NAGGING AT ME.
SO BETWEEN THAT AND THE FACT I HATE SLEEPING IN MY OLD ROOM, I STAY WIRED --
NOK NOK
YEAH...
S'UP?
GOT A MINUTE?
IT'S ABOUT BARRY.
I KNOW -- IT'S ABSURD TO EVEN THINK ABOUT HACK THAT WAY, BUT --
NO -- JOSH, LISTEN -- WHEN WE WENT ON SPRING BREAK A COUPLE MONTHS AGO AND I READ HIS DIARY* -- I -- WELL... HE --
*LAST ISSUE
WHAT?
SOME THINGS HE WROTE ABOUT -- LIKE SINCE HE THOUGHT NO ONE WOULD EVER READ IT --
-- HE KINDA LET THE "DARK SIDE OF THE FORCE" COME OUT OF HIM --
SO WHAT? -- YOU THINK BARRY IS CAPABLE OF KILLING SOMEONE?
I'M SAYING THAT IN HIS FANTASIES --
-- HE ALREADY HAS!

GUARANTEED LACK OF SLEEP THANKS TO THAT ONE
BEING TUROK ONLY MAKES IT WORSE EVERY SOUND, EVERY SMELL, MAGNIFIED, SO SLEEPING BECOMES EVEN HARDER.
THE SOUND OF TIRES CRUNCHING OVER THE STREET?
AND A WINDOW SLIDING OPEN?
SHE'S SIXTEEN, SO WHY SHOULD I BE SURPRISED?
"SHE'S ONLY SIXTEEN, BUT THE WAY SHE LOOKS AT ME. THE WAY SHE TEASES. AS IF
" MAYBE - -
"- I DON'T KNOW -- IS SHE REALLY INTERESTED
" .OR WOULD SHE BE LIKE ALL THE OTHERS.

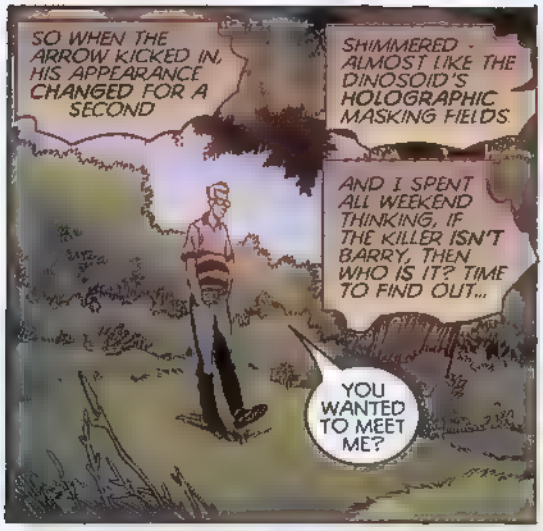
"ONE DAY, I'M GOING TO FIND OUT!"
SOMETHING SMELLS..
..LIKE -- ANGER --?
MICKEY!
GUYS -
'AY, ALI -- YOU TWO WANT A BEER?
Duh.

OTHERS CAN SOCIALIZE--TALK--FOOL AROUND I CAN'T
I SEE THEM ALL THE TIME. IN THE PUBS. AT THE FRATS.
SHALLOW EMPTY PEOPLE
GRRR
WHAT THE HELL WAS THAT?
WHY
DON'T
YOU
WANT
REAL
LOVE?!

RUN!
HIDE FROM THE TRUTH!
FSHEEK
AAAAAGH!
NEUROPATHIC ARROW.
MADE OF BIOELECTRIC ENERGY
JARS A TARGET'S NERVOUS SYSTEM.
LEAVES THEM EASY PREY FOR THE DOUBLETAP OF A REAL ARROW --
-- IN THROUGH THE FRONT, OUT THROUGH THE BACK.
DO-ABLE. IF I WERE THE KILLING TYPE.

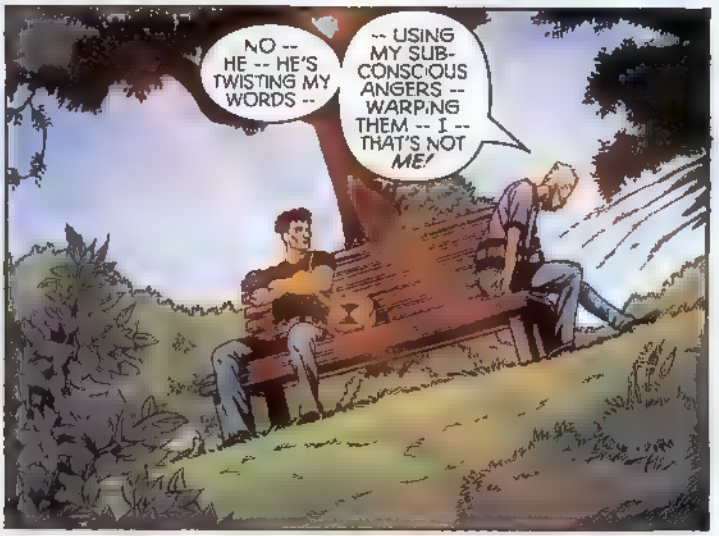
WHICH I'M NOT.
SO INSTEAD --
-- I NAIL HIM WITH ONE MORE OF THE SAME.
AND ALL IT GETS ME IS A LOOK LIKE I JUST ANNOYED HIM
GO FIGURE HE SHOULD BE UNCONSCIOUS BY NOW
AND THEN SOMETHING REALLY WEIRD HAPPENS...
NO!
IT'S MY HATE! NOT YOURS -- IT'S MINE!
A SPHINCTER SAYS WHAT?
YOU OKAY?
JOSH --?
THAT -- THING -- WHAT IT SAID --
SOMETHING ABOUT LOVE?
"WHY DON'T YOU WANT REAL LOVE?"
IT'S EXACTLY WHAT BARRY SAID TO ME ON SPRING BREAK!

SO WHAT KIND OF INFORMATION DO YOU HAVE ABOUT THE MURDERS, SON?
I KNEW THE LAST TWO VICTIMS, SIR.
AND THE OTHER TWO -- SORT OF -- HAVE TIES TO THINGS I'VE DONE.
AND --?
I WROTE ABOUT THEM ALL IN MY DIARY
Uhm. DIRECTLY OR INDIRECTLY, I MEAN, SINCE I DIDN'T KNOW THE FIRST TWO PEOPLE KILLED
BUT I WORKED IN A McDONALD'S ONCE... I GOT FIRED -- I WROTE SOME BAD THINGS ABOUT MY BOSS --
ARE YOU TELLING ME YOU DID THIS, OR SOMEONE READ YOUR DIARY?
TWO MONTHS AGO, PAGES OF MY DIARY WERE THROWN FROM A MOVING CAR ALL OVER THE SIDE OF I-40.*
I THINK SOMEONE FOUND THOSE PAGES. THEY'RE USING THE THINGS I WROTE TO HURT PEOPLE.
*LAST ISSUE - #60
LIEU --? IT'S SOLLOW.
I NEED A MINUTE.
WAIT HERE, SON.


SO WHEN THE ARROW KICKED IN, HIS APPEARANCE CHANGED FOR A SECOND
SHIMMERED - ALMOST LIKE THE DINOSOID'S HOLOGRAPHIC MASKING FIELDS
AND I SPENT ALL WEEKEND THINKING, IF THE KILLER ISN'T BARRY, THEN WHO IS IT? TIME TO FIND OUT...
YOU WANTED TO MEET ME?

WE NEED TO TALK.
I KNOW SOMEONE FOUND YOUR DIARY PAGES, BAR.

HE'S KILLING PEOPLE BASED ON THINGS YOU WROTE!


NO -- HE -- HE'S TWISTING MY WORDS --
-- USING MY SUB-CONSCIOUS ANGERS -- WARPING THEM -- I -- THAT'S NOT ME!

HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN? WHY DIDN'T YOU DO ANYTHING!

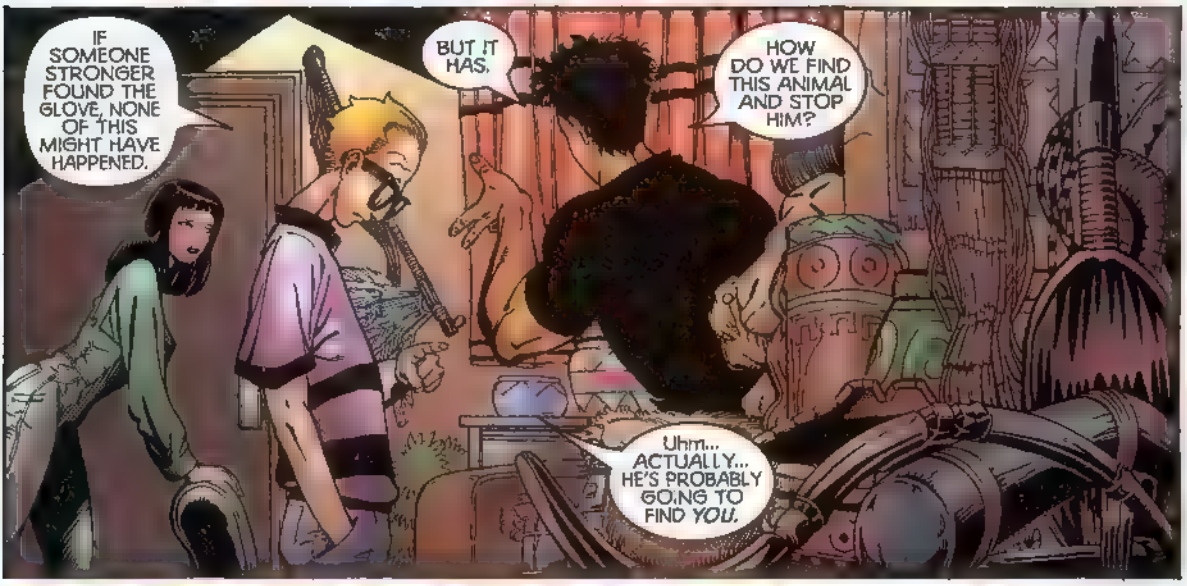
I WENT TO THE POLICE ON SATURDAY!
THEY'RE LOOKING FOR A TRANSIENT -- A HITCHHIKER TYPE -- RIGHT NOW.

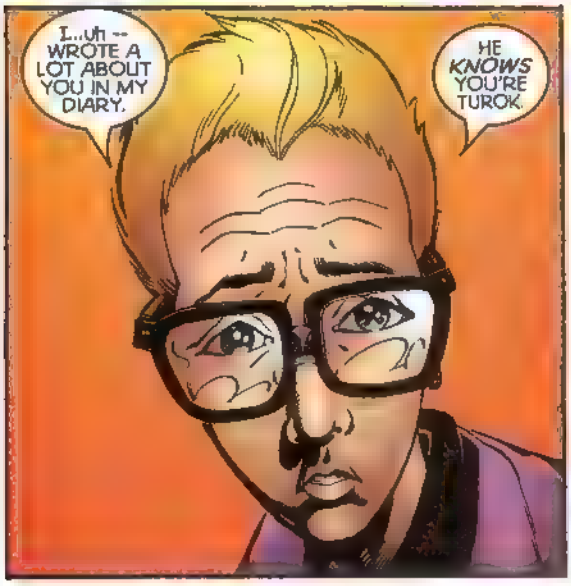
IT WAS ALMOST TOO LITTLE, TOO LATE!
ON FRIDAY NIGHT ALISON GOT ATTACKED BY SOME HAIRY MANIAC WITH A GLOWING ARM!
ALI --? Oh GOD -- IS SHE --
YOU WROTE ABOUT MY SISTER IN YOUR DIARY!
WHAT IS WRONG WITH YOU?!
IS SHE ALRIGHT?!
SHE'S OKAY. HER BOYFRIEND GOT FORTY SEVEN STITCHES IN HIS CHEST,
YOU SAW THE KILLER?
SEVEN FEET TALL --RED SKIN -- HIS ARM WAS MADE OF BLUE FIRE -- HE LOOKED LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF --
-- THE LOST LAND...
RIGHT AFTER THE WIND YANKED MY DIARY PAGES OUT OF ALI'S HANDS WE VEERED OFF THE ROAD --
-- AND YOU REACHED INTO THE LIGHT BURDEN TO TRY AND SAVE US --
-- DID ANYTHING ACCIDENTALLY FALL OUT OF THE SATCHEL?

IT TAKES US AN HOUR TO DRIVE TO THE SAQUIN VILLAGE.
THE VILLAGE ELDER, MARTIN SUNHOPE, JOINS US OVER AT VIV'S HOUSE.
THE CREATURE IS CALLED REDPATH.
IT IS CREATED WHEN SOMEONE LACKING THE DISCIPLINE OF A TUROK WEARS THE RED HAND.
THE RED HAND IS A CLAWED GLOVE WHICH WAS MADE FROM THE PAW OF A FOX TRICKSTER SPIRIT.
THE PAW WAS SEVERED FROM THIS SPIRIT CENTURIES AGO BY A TUROK.
THE TUROK -- HIS NAME WAS SOFTWIND -- TOOK THE TOTEM AS A MEANS OF WEAKENING THE SPIRIT --
-- DOOMING THE SPIRIT TO AN ETERNITY OF NEEDING VENGEANCE WITH NO OUTLET TO EXACT IT
UNTIL JOSHUA LOST THE REDHAND AND SOMEONE FOUND IT, RIGHT?
AND BARRY'S DIARY IS HIS BLUEPRINT FOR MURDER?

AN UNFORTUNATE COINCIDENCE THAT THE PERSON WHO FOUND THE RED HAND --
-- ALSO HAPPENED TO BE *WEAK* ENOUGH IN SPIRIT --
-- SO THAT HE COULD NEITHER *DENY* OR *FUEL* THE REDPATH'S ANGERS.

SO... THESE DEATHS -- BARRY AND I ARE BOTH EQUALLY TO BLAME...
A LITTLE BAD LUCK, TOO.


IF SOMEONE STRONGER FOUND THE GLOVE, NONE OF THIS MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED.
BUT IT HAS.
HOW DO WE FIND THIS ANIMAL AND STOP HIM?
Uhm... ACTUALLY... HE'S PROBABLY GOING TO FIND *YOU*.


I...Uh -- WROTE A LOT ABOUT YOU IN MY DIARY.
HE *KNOWS* YOU'RE TUROK.

Oh, GREAT -- SO I GET TO BE THE *BAIT*?

DAYS PASS, I GO ABOUT MY BUSINESS.
SCARED STIFF, EYES IN THE BACK OF MY HEAD.
"THINGS COME FAR TOO EASILY FOR HIM.
"HE COASTS ALONG LIFE WITH A C-AVERAGE ATTITUDE —
"— TOTALLY COCKY BECAUSE HE KNOWS HE HAS AN A-PLUS FUTURE GUARANTEED."
I TRY TO ACT NORMAL, BUT IT'S HARD --
--I COULD BE RISKING THE LIFE OF ANYONE I SPEND TIME WITH.
BUT HIDING IN MY DORM ROOM WON'T DRAW RED PATH OUT.
"WHILE I STUDY, HE PLAYS.
"WHILE I WORRY, HE STRUTS.
"IF I DIDN'T LOVE THE JERK..."
BAR

"..I'D HATE HIM!"
NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME BETWEEN YOU
GET BEHIND ME!
WHY BOTHER PROTECTING HIM, JOSH?
JINK
JINK
JINK
DEEP DOWN, HE HATES EVERYTHING ABOUT YOU.
YOUR LOOKS, YOUR ARROGANCE, YOUR SUCCESS -- I KNOW --
-- I READ HIS WORDS!
FZZLLSS

GRAAAKKRR
THIS IS WHERE YOU LEAVE, BAR!
BUT MAYBE I CAN --
MOVE!
ORDER ME AROUND!
TREAT ME LIKE A CHILD!
GIVE US YOUR ARM, TUROK. AND WE'LL CALL IT EVEN!
MY ARM?!
AS YOUR ANCESTOR TOOK OURS. VENGEANCE CRIES WE TAKE YOURS!
MY ARM?!

KRASH
WHAT IS THIS ABOUT? VENGEANCE ON THE PART OF REDPATH?
OR BARRY'S OWN INSECURITIES FUELING THE GUY TO VIOLENCE?
ALWAYS SO SMOOTH, JOSH!
RETREATING -- LIKE YOU BACK AWAY FROM EVERYTHING!
IT'S ME DOING IT..
I COULD KILL THIS THING -- I HAVE THE WEAPONRY. IT WOULD BE EASY --
-- BUT THERE'S A MAN INSIDE SOMEWHERE - JUST LIKE WITH SABBATH A FEW WEEKS BACK* --
KKRUNNTH
-- SO THE EASY OPTION IS ALSO MY LAST ONE!
* TUROK, TIMEWALKER #2-4 &0

I KNOW YOU, JOSHUA!
I KNOW HOW AFRAID YOU REALLY ARE!
SHAKAMM
THEN AGAIN, TO HELL WITH MY PRINCIPLES, IF IT SHUTS THIS GUY UP!
KRUMMBLL
"SCARED TO FAIL -- SCARED TO SUCCEED!
SCARED TO FIGHT -- SCARED TO RUN!"
YOU --
THAK
EASY FOR YOU TO SAY!
YES -- BECAUSE THEY ARE YOUR WORDS!
YOU -- YOU'RE T-T-TWISTING THEM AROUND!
I AM VOICING YOUR TRUEST FEELINGS!
NO -- ONLY TH-THE BAD ST-STUFF --

YAAA!
TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE BREATHER BARRY BOUGHT ME --
I'M ON SHEER ADRENALIN I'M NOT A FIGHTER.
BUT I MOVE LIKE THE WIND. LIKE THERE'S FIRE IN MY BLOOD
-- SINCE I KNOW HOW SCARED HE WAS --
-- HE HASN'T STUTTERED SINCE HE WAS ELEVEN YEARS OLD!
INSTINCTIVE.
JOSH -- IT'S ME THAT'S FUELING REDPATH.
HE'LL JUST KEEP GOING UNTIL WE DIMINISH HIS ANGER.
HOW DO WE DO THAT?
I THINK BY SHOWING HIM HOW POINTLESS IT ALL IS.
BUT IF IT'S YOUR --
SHOW HIM HOW PATHETIC HE REALLY IS.
BAR, I --
DO IT.

THIS IS GOING TO SUCK.
THAKK
REDPATH!
WHAT'RE YOU USING SUCH A LOSER TO FUEL YOUR FIRE?
YOU PICKED SOMEONE WHO CAN'T GET THEIR ACT TOGETHER!
HE CAN'T TALK TO GIRLS!
CAN'T TALK TO ANYONE WITHOUT SCREWING IT UP!
SO WHY DO YOU NEED BARRY TO DRIVE YOU?
YOUR OWN FAILURES AREN'T ENOUGH TO KEEP YOU GOING?
HELLO, McFLY!
HOW MANY LOSERS CAN YOU SQUEEZE INSIDE THERE?
-- OR DOES BARRY GOT YOUR TONGUE?

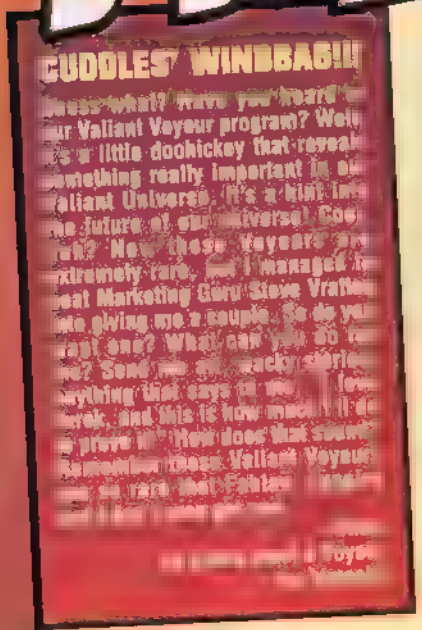
SHUT -- SHUT UP --
Oh, GOOD COMEBACK -- BARRY IS IN THERE, huh?
C'MON! FIGHT BACK!
HOW WEAK ARE YOU?
ALWAYS AFRAID TO STAND UP FOR YOURSELF!
WHEN ARE YOU GOING TO STOP BLAMING EVERYONE ELSE?
ANSWER ME, REDPATH -- WHY IS BARRY SO SCARED?
-- WHY --?
I -- I DON'T --
IT'S MY OWN FAULT.
I'M... WEAK...
ARRRRR
STRAW, MEET CAMEL'S BACK.

THE COPS COME.
THE POLICE CAME.
YADDA YADDA YADDA.
THEY ASKED QUESTIONS.
BLAH, BLAH BLAH.
WE TOLD THEM WHAT HAPPENED -- EXCEPT FOR ANY MENTION OF SUPER-NATURAL SPIRITS OR TUROKS, OF COURSE.
WE SAID PLENTY... BUT WE DIDN'T SAY MUCH, IF YOU KNOW WHAT I MEAN?
JOSHUA WAS THE ONE WHO FINALLY BROKE THE ICE..
THE THINGS I SAID, BAR -- I DIDN'T --
MEAN THEM?
YES YOU DID.

WELL, THERE SOME TH.NGS I DIDN'T SAY.
LIKE THAT YOU'RE THE SMARTEST GUY I KNOW.
YOU BR'NG HOME BREAD FROM HAGGIT HALL SO YOU CAN FEED THE BIRDS.
YOU LEND YOUR CAR TO ANYONE WHO ASKS YOU.
YOU ALWAYS DO MY LAUNDRY JUST TO SEE IF I'LL NOTICE
NO ONE EVER PUT UP WITH ME THE WAY YOU HAVE.
UNTIL I MET YOU... I NEVER HAD A REAL FRIEND MY ENTIRE LIFE.
SO, YOU'RE NOT PERFECT'
I GOT A DRUNK FATHER WHO RAN AWAY --
-- A MOTHER WHO PREFERS TO PRETEND HER KIDS DON'T EX.ST --
-- AND A LEGACY OF FAILURE THAT'S AS OLD AS TIME...
AND THE PRESSURE TO BE A BETTER MAN THAN I THINK I'M CAPABLE OF BEING...

:S THIS THE PART WHERE WE HUG?
YEAH, IT WAS. .
THE END

WHAT'S in the



Dear Turok,

There is so much excitement going on at Acclaim Comics I can almost hear that song by Ritchie Havens in my head. "All Night Long there's dancing in the streets all night long!" That song would definitely go right in tune with this comic book, especially at the end when they landed smack dab in Fort Lauderdale!! *Turok - Springbreak in the Lost Land*, Vol 1 is quality at its finest, spectacular art and a powerful story to match!

Let's go through this story hmmm I wonder what is in Barry's diary, that he has to be so possessive of it, in fact, he kind of reminded me of myself I used to keep a journal and I guarded my journals with my life, but hey, I was single then and I was putting in notches in the of journal Barry doesn't seem to be putting in notches, that's for sure, unless you can count his close encounter with Jessamyn I can see why Jessamyn is jealous of Jeter Jeter is free spirited and may have a wandering eye Also I can see Jeter is a daredevil type that places his friends in jeopardy by speeding in his sports car, causing it to crash Joshua aka Turok may not be a thinker, but he has fast reflexes and proved it when he managed to pull out the Folding Eye and whisk them through an inter-dimensional portal, into the Lost Land!!

It is quite helpful to have the terminology section in the back of this comic so any new reader jumping on board for the first time will be able to look up "The Folding Eye" and discover exactly what this device does As Turok moves along storywise, will he be using the Folding Eye, to enter into other dimensions? As the kids entered the portal and came face to face with the Elasmasaurus, this depiction of the pond serpent was absolutely incredible!! Very detailed art graces this comic, and I actually had to stop and look closely at all the detailed artwork in each panel, especially as they were in the Lost Land The Primagen's Lightships were like no other "airship" I have ever seen in any other comic book I liked the warning on Turok's map ."never go to the Primagen's Lightships" This is highly advanced and very deadly technology The way the lightship abducted the Elasmasaurus, reminded me of the cattle mutilations you hear about with our own UFOs What genetic or any other kind of experiments are they conducting on the wildlife in the Lost Land? Jess wasn't overly shocked to learn that Joshua was indeed an Indian superman her suspicions were confirmed on this day I wonder if Jess will fully support Joshua, now that the secret is out? Hey, I'm going to have to take it back Turok is a good thinker The way he outwitted his opponent with a game of baseball by placing the high stakes if he wins the prisoners are freed and if he loses he turns over the Light Burden Pretty slick as he strategically had this game in his pocket!! The way it was brought into play with Uncle Carl (The Secondary former Turok) being held hostage by the Dinosoids and the Turok of the Future all in one issue was incredible It leaves the reader tantalized with the idea that the young Turok has an incredible legacy to discover, a very rich history and the reader is in for a treat as the past and future of Turoks will all be brought to focus one day! Wow! The story arc is mapped out and we the readers are given hints to some upcoming events that will be quite major in the young Turoks life, such as the fact, that he may or may not lose his arm and that one day, he will be known as the Coyote Knight!! There is even some real good humor in this comic and I had a good laugh as the Secondary tells his niece Allison "to stop piercing her body!" Exceptionally well done!! I am so impressed with the high quality comics coming out of Acclaim and to be honest with you when Valiant came out with Turok before, I wasn't that enthusiastic about it. Now, I am totally awed amazed and in a state of total shock to see how you have taken Turok into new directions!! This is the work of a genius!! Yes, I will be around for more!! By the way I will be reviewing this comic on-line at the Comic Club at http://www.geocities.com/hollywood/3362/ I guess it won't take a genius to figure out what I think about it.

Paul Dale Roberts
Sacramento, CA

What can I say, Paul. Except that "All Night Long" is sung by Lionel Richie, not Richie Havens. Anyway, in upcoming issues we hope to go more in depth with stories of the many other Turok's that have fought against the dinosoids throughout time.

Dear Fabian

I being a totally preoccupied putz, have been sitting on this PR "goldmine" since Christmas Here's the story

I started selling *Turok* comics to Bill Turok around 1980 He completed his collection of the Gold Key series a few years later, and we didn't see each other much especially with me in California Then the good news that Turok was coming back reunited us as customer and retailer a few years back, when he became a regular subscriber Plus, he ended up picking up a few other titles regularly, and then increased his draw on Turok to 3, and then 4 Finally I asked him what he did with all the extra copies He said, "one is for my me, one is for my son, and the other two are for my brothers." He had gotten them all to start collecting the comic named after them!

Needless to say, we were all sad when the first Valiant/Acclaim series was cancelled And equally happy when they announced its return last year I'm not sure who suggested it (probably Bill) but we decided to take these pictures over the holidays (one brother lives in the Chicago area) and send them to you Well you haven't seen my desk, but come to think of it, I haven't seen my desk for a long time! Anyway, here they are The Turok boys are all wearing our stores

BAG?

Tee's. That's me in the brown sweatshirt.

Feel free to use them to make a cute story for publication, or post a few pix around the office. Thank you.

Ralph Johnson
CEO, Comicopolis, Inc.
dba Comic College
Minneapolis, MN

Thanks for the letter Ralph. Now it's really, really subtle, but somewhere in this issue, Rafael has drawn you and the Turok family into the comic. Hope you can find it. Heh heh heh. I'm evil, I know. Check out the picture and see if you can find them. The first person who finds them gets a signed copy of Redpath! Cool? Oh, Turok family members are not eligible for this contest, they already get signed copies automatically. <evil grin>

Dear Turok Folks,

Let me start with a little history lesson. When I was a kid, I bought mostly DC comics, with a few Marvels, Harveys, and Archies tossed in for good measure. I didn't buy stuff from Gold Key, Whitman, or Charlton because, for some reason, I believed them to be sub-standard comic books. To this day I don't know why, but now, hindsight being 20/20, I know that because of this...um..."prejudice" seems to be the best word for it...I missed out on a number of classics: *Donald Duck, Uncle Scrooge, the Question, the Blue Beetle, Captain Atom, Magnus, Doctor Solar, and...Turok.* Thank God for reprints and relaunches, eh? As an adult, I've come to appreciate a number of things I passed on as a kid.

Which brings me to the current Turok Series. Excellent stuff so far! Honestly, since I'd given up on the Valiant line before, I hadn't planned on picking up this quarterly series, but a friend whose opinions I tend to value strongly recommended it. And—wonder of wonders—I really enjoyed *The Empty Souls*, and I found *Spring Break In the Lost Land* to be an awful lot of fun. In a recent interview, Grant Morrison said that he believed the grim-and gritty phase in superhero comics to be over and with just a few exceptions, I would agree. Sure Josh has some major responsibilities: living up to the Fireseed heritage, fighting highly evolved dinosaurs, learning his craft as the current Son of Stone, etc., but he's also a young fellow, a mere sophomore in college, and he's going to have a good time doing all that stuff. And that's what I want out of most comics: a good time. If I want grim-and-gritty, I'll watch the evening news. Or read *Sandman Mystery Theatre*. But I don't want every comic to be SMT, you know?

At any rate, the writing on the first two issues has been just terrific; Mr. Nicieza deserves a good pat on the back. Using Hack, Josh's roommate and Jiminy Cricket, as the narrator is a great touch, much more effective than the traditional third-person perspective or the first-person perspective of the central character. Is Hack keeping a journal of Josh's adventures, preserving the story of the current Turok for posterity? If so, it gives him an interesting position in the Turok legend, sort of the storyteller or, rather, storykeeper. In *Spring Break*, it was great to see Hack very nearly get the girl; Mr. Nicieza seems to be working hard to keep him from being the stereotypical geek, something rare in comics. I'm anxious to see the relationship between Hack and Jess develop; I really hope the bit in Spring Break wasn't a one-shot deal.

I'm also anxious to learn about the other Turoks, past and future. Like James Robinson's complex take on *Starman*, Turok is filled with questions. When will Josh lose his arm? When will we learn more about the Valiant One? Who takes up the mantle after Josh? What fun it is to be in the dark!

As for the artwork, it's gorgeous. Rafael Kayanan is amazing; don't ever let him go!

So, where is all this praise leading? To a request, actually...PLEASE! PLEASE! PLEASE MAKE TUROK A MONTHLY TITLE!! The three-month wait between issues is just way too difficult.

Take care, and keep up the good work!

Thomas Moudry
Leitchfield, KY

Well, we're working on making Turok a monthly...really we are. I mean it. And if we can help it, Rafael will stay on *Turok*....FOREVER!!! I bet that really scares the heck out of Rai.

ALSO OUT THIS MONTH:

QUANTUM & WOODY #5
Quantum & Woody execute a flawless plan to stop an evil terrorist from ransoming America's political elite. A flawless mission for the World's worst superhero team? Really...that's what they do. I'm serious.
By Priest, Bright & Adams

NINJAK #8
If you want to find out what Colin King has to do with Ninjak's sister's wedding, you better read this issue.
By Washington, Vokes & Oeming

X-O MANOWAR #9
X-O, after getting wrecked by Basilisk, encounters Covert, Lancer, Hardtop & Strafe, the all-new, all-evil *Hard Corps*. Out-of-control armored action.
By Augustyn, Eaton & Eklund

NEXT ISSUE:

Josh goes where no human has gone before, infiltrating the dreaded Dinosoid Amaranthine Accordance.

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WITH A TIP OF THE HAT AND THANK-YOU TO JOHN BYRNE.

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